Deacon Blue, When Will You (Make My Telephor

pale blue eyes same old house no ties a little bit older but not so worldly wise that i can't see your light's on me making me regretfully say

the wonder of it all was you and underneath it all it wasn't true

i want you in everything in everything in anything i do when will you make my phone ring and tell me i can't give you anything anything at all now

tiny steps from ruthless legs when you've been walking so long now don't you rest from disharmony from disunity from anything that isn't you and me

the wonder of it all was you and underneath it all it wasn't true

i want you in everything in everything in anything i do when will you make my phone ring and tell me i can't give you anything anything at all now

tired of chasing old dreams tired of wasting days tired of waking mornings just to wait for you till late tired of searching high tired of getting low tired of listening hard just to wait for you to know that

i want you in everything in everything in anything i do when will you make my phone ring and tell me i can't give you anything anything at all now